Peace on Earth

The Folio

Good Will to Men

VOLUME XXI, NO. 2 FONTBONNE HALL, BROOKLYN, N. Y. DECEMBER, 1962

Jeanne Robusto, Edith Jehle, Carol Tavolacci, Elizabeth Jackiun and Joella Altobello with their escorts at Junior Prom.

Prom Season Hits Us Like Whirlwind Dream

On Thanksgiving eve, November 21, the traditional Junior Dance was held at the Font. With Nelson's help, the Seniors, under the supervision of Sister Patricia Maria, transformed the gymnasium into a "Pilgrims' Paradise," equipped with a log cabin, scarecrow, and "open fireplace". Horns of plenty and colorful Thanksgiving ornaments decorated the walls. Senior and Sophomore hostesses dressed in Pilgrim costumes added to the old American atmosphere. Music was provided by Phil Simms and his band, who entertained the couples with numerous musical arrangements of the Cha-Cha, Lindy, Mexican Hat Dance, and the Bunny Hop. Yolanda Clemente, Kathleen Noonan, Cecilia Butterly, and Dianna Cerrato were the lucky finalists in the Elimination Dance Contest, which highlighted the evening.

While the Juniors were "tripping the light fantastic" at the Junior Dance on November 21, the Seniors were anxiously anticipating the night of the Senior Prom, December 27 — when they would be dancing to the music of Joe Carroll's band in the Sert Room of the Waldorf Astoria. The many "night spots" to be visited after the Prom include: The Round Table, Basin Street East, the Chateau-Madrid, the Hawaiian Room in the Hotel Lexington, and the Copacabana, where Sammy Davis Jr. is appearing on his opening night in New York City.

Juniors and Seniors Enrolled in the Nationwide Leo Honor Society

Eleven students of Fontbonne Hall have been accepted by the Leo Honor Society, a national organization founded to include as members, Catholic high school students who excel in scholarship and who evidence the qualities of praiseworthy Christians and outstanding American citizens.

The girls have all fulfilled the specified requirements and have been enrolled in the Society by the principal of Fontbonne Hall, Sister Inez Marie.

Among the Fontbonne students to receive this honor are eight seniors. They are: Elena Corie of St. Finbar Parish, Patricia Cioffi and Camille Mirenda from St. Anselm, Claudia Comito of St. Bernadette, Susan Ditore from Our Lady of Angels, Joanne Orlando and Andrea Pannone of Our Lady of Guadalupe, and Augusta Villano from Our Lady of Grace.

Also inducted into the organization were three juniors: Denise Askin of St. Patrick, Barbara Berlucchi from St. Ephrem, and Carolyn Kent of Holy Cross.

The students are recipients of the Society pins, which is worn on the uniform at all times.

Among the qualifications for membership in the Leo Honor Society are at least a ninety per cent average for every term of the preceding year and a minimum of eighty-five percent in each subject. Also necessary is an A in conduct and proof that the aspirant is a good Catholic, as demonstrated by her exemplary behavior, both in school and elsewhere, and by frequent attendance at Mass and reception of Holy Communion.

Font Starts Novel Idea

November 26 marked the inauguration of a new system of distributing report cards in Fontbonne Hall. It came in the form of "Fathers' Night". The fathers of all the students attending the school were asked to support this venture.

Sister Inez Marie, Principal, welcomed the parents and explained the night's activities. She was followed by Mr. Irving Lake, a professional engineer, and father of one of our Seniors. He elaborated on the fundamental importance of the father in raising the family.

After the opening address, each father went to his daughter's official teacher for her report card, accompanied by congratulations or less favorable remarks. He was then invited to approach any teacher whose advice he felt would benefit his child.

Entertainment was provided by the Glee Club and the Orchestra.

Students See Hotel's Debut

On Saturday, December 8, two Seniors, Georgene Bertolotti, editor of the school newspaper "The Folio" and Mary Lee McAvoy, co-editor of Fontbonne's Yearbook, were guests at the Americana Hotel's Open House. The meeting was concentrated mainly in the hotel's Albert Hall on Fifty-second Street and Seventh Avenue.

The Americana, the tallest and most modern hotel in the world, consists of two-thousand rooms, several of which were open for inspection by the guests of the management. These visitors were comprised principally of editors of school publications. Kits of detailed information and photos were also made available to the inquiring "tourists."

As a bonus attraction, a model press interview with Keely Smith, a popular singer and night club entertainer was also on the agenda of the day's activities. Refreshments were also provided.

The staff, artists and typists wish to extend to the members of the faculty and student body best wishes for a blessed Christmas and a happy New Year.

Seniors rehearse for Christmas play.

Christmas Play Shows Much Religious Value

The closing of school for the annual Christmas vacation was marked, as usual, by the Christmas assembly program. This consisted of a one act play, carols sung by the glee club and a repertoire of seasonal favorites by the orchestra.

The play, entitled "A Big Christmas," had its setting in Saint Clare's College for women. The leading lady of Fontbonne was Barbara Lake of class 7-1 who portrayed Peg. Also of class 7-1 were Arlene Gallucio, who played Cathy, Mary Lee McAvoy as Maddy, Joanna Salvio as Joanie, and Camille Santa Lucia as Ellen. Class 7-2 was represented by Celeste Bianco as Marge and Hildergarde Nimke, who portrayed Heidi. The moral of the story was centered about the reverent spirit of Christmas. The dramatic portion of the program concluded with the traditional Christmas tableau with Carolyn Capaldo, 7-3, Lucille Gallipoli, 7-4 Eugenia Graff, 7-4, Christine Kane, 7-2, Virginia Fahey, 7-4, Lorraine Lamia, 7-4, Catherine Bergen, 7-4, Karen Hudock, 7-3, Rachelle Schettino, 7-4, Louise Belvedere, 7-2, Barbara Calvano, 7-4, Janet Groth, 7-3, Loretta Woolsey, 7-3 and Joann Ryan, 7-3, portraying the characters. Marilyn Worst of 7-1 was narrator and Teresa Patella with Alberta Piovano of 7-2 were the stage managers.

The musical sector was provided by the glee club and the orchestra under the direction of Sister Mary Admirabilis. Among the selections of the glee club were included: "Toyland," "It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas," "March of the Toys," "The Drummer Boy" and "The Hallelujah Chorus." The orchestra offered the Christmas Processional and the traditional "Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer."

Glee Club and Orchestra Play In Annual Christmas Concert

On Sunday afternoon, December 16, the Glee Club and the Orchestra gave their annual Christmas concert in the school auditorium. Sister Mary Admirabilis conducted both groups in a varied program that included the traditional carols as well as the secular songs of the season. Against a colorful Christmas setting the Glee Club sang such favorities as: "O Holy Night," "Joy to the World," "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "Jeanette Isabella" and "March of the Toys." Orchestral selections included: "Christmas Processional," "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Toyland" and "Santa Claus is Coming to Town." Several of these numbers were performed jointly by the Glee Club and the Orchestra.

A few days previously, on Tuesday, December 11, a part of the program was presented for the Mothers' Auxiliary at their annual Christmas luncheon. On Thursday, December 13, at the invitation of the wives of the officers at Fort Hamilton, the Glee Club entertained with Christmas carols and songs.

MM

The Spirit of Christmas

Christmas is the day on which God became man. It is also the season during which Christ should be the central figure existing in the minds and hearts of Catholics the world over. Unfortunately, as of late, the Spirit of Christmas has unmistakably been contorted and (in many cases) forgotten.

From about the time our great grandparents were children till the present day there has been visual proof of the gradual secularization of the Holy Season of Christmas. Although a century ago some gifts were exchanged and a few trees were decorated the overwhelming majority of Catholics in the United States erected only creches in their homes. These people were gay and full of ecstacy not at the thought of receiving gifts but because the Savior was to be born.

Colorfully wrapped gifts and beautifully ornamented trees which at one time amused only the kiddies have become the sole symbols of Christmas. The infant Jesus has been erased from the picture and replaced by the jolly figure of Santa Claus.

Put Christ back in his rightful place – foremost in your thoughts; a holy holiday is a happy one, so make this Christmas the holiest yet.

A Cleaner School Is Up To You

There was a legend about a king, who, coming upon some mysterious hieroglyphics containing a plot to assassinate him, left the palace rather abruptly. Soon word spread o'er the countryside that the king "had seen the writing on the wall," and heeded their message.

This clairvoyant monarch, however, is not alone. We, at Fontbonne, also witness writings of prophets on our walls . . . and doors . . . and desks and on practically anything else that is solid and doesn't move first.

The lavatories especially suffer infamous abuses. Recently a door was unhinged by some would-be block-buster. Also various items, valuable only to a more seasoned rubbish collector are left strewn all over the floors. (Wonder what those little green metal containers are for!)

Lackadaisical groups – crossing at Third and Fifth Avenues have caused nervous drivers to dub us the girls "who'll never walk alone." Group therapy is also practiced at the cafeteria. Here the rule is: first come, first served if you hold a strong enough stance against attacking food hunters, moochers and pushers whose maddening attitude causes much cafeteria delay.

Just think for a moment! Once we leave the Font, what happens to those precious pen-carved prophesies? All they do is remind some sister of her more turbulent students and serve as a poor precedent to the frosh.

Girls, let's go! The campaign is on. Why not see which building boasts the neatest and the cleanest desk tops.

Silly you say? Maybe. But remember people laughed at Columbus too.

A Happy Thought

My name is Meredith Christopher Missenmeir, but my friends call me Merry Christmas. I live on cloud nine, very close to headquarters. (As a matter of fact, Peter has threatened to evict me if I don't stop swinging on the gate.) I am sure all of you have been thinking about me lately because the Boss has given me the Spirit of Christmas to spread around. I try to make it go as far as possible, but some cases need loads of it. I hope enough of it has lodged in your vicinity to assure you happy holidays. Now to the business at hand.

The girls of "The Folio" staff had a little problem – how to write an editorial that would leave the reader with a pleasant frame of mind. They blasted secularized Christmas attitudes and school abuses above, and they thought you would like a more encouraging thought in this space. They asked me to give one. I think this might help.

Almost everyone makes a list of New Year's resolutions. Why don't you go back to last year's list and see how many you have kept? Surely there must be something. Why, right here in Fontbonne, you have just agreed to cooperate on the speed of noon prayers. Practically every girl in the school must have helped in some small way to decorate her own class room. I bet some of you, if not many, planned some secret project to surprise a loved one Christmas day.

Do you ever stop to think happy thoughts? I think you should try it every once in a while. Oh yes, the Folio girls say remember me, MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Think of Ideas For Winter Fun

The excitement of Christmas does not end after the packages have been opened and the stockings emptied. For weeks we plan the things we simply have to do with our friends over the long, but not long enough, Christmas vacation. First, most of us will probably fight our way through department stores to exchange gifts that are four sizes too big. With this out of the way we can concentrate on having a fun-filled week.

Christmas usually means snow and that means ice and fun. What combines all these things? Ice-skating, of course. If at first you don't succeed you may spend the rest of your vacation standing up. Jack Frost may nip at your nose but it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride, provided you're dressed up like an eskimo. For the more daring athletes there's skiing, but if you'd rather stay on the ground, what's more exciting than watching a football game as long as you are all bundled up in a dozen blankets? If you like to sing, why not get a couple of friends together and go caroling?

These seven days give us a chance to visit many old friends and make new ones at the round of parties that follow Christmas. Toasting marshmallows may seem old-fashioned but they taste "awfully" good while we sit by a fireplace warming our frozen toes with a hot chocolate in our hand. When you take down your Christmas tree you will realize that you have many warm memories of that wonderful Christmas-1962!

Lets Return to Christian Rituals

When walking through Rockefeller Plaza in New York City during the Holiday Season, the first thing which catches our eyes is the enormous Christmas tree in the center of the square. Upon viewing this giant, gaily decorated with huge lights, lanterns, and multi-colored Christmas balls, there comes to mind almost immediately the thought of Christmas in the city with its wonderful spirit of benevolence and brotherly love. We picture New York stores, teaming with anxious shoppers, the familiar sight of street corner Santa Clauses, the sound of cheerful carols, and the extravagantly decorated facades of city buildings. Naturally, we think next of children and their joyful spirits which add a special glow or lilt to any household during this season. Yes, Christmas in the city is certainly a wonderful experience for both young and old.

New York City — A Winter Wonderland

However, as time goes by, one can clearly see that this blessed and holy season has been given over to extreme materialism and undue pomp and ceremony. This was pointed out very recently by a young woman of eighty-five years, while describing her ideal Christmas of long ago.

She told of saving for weeks to buy some small presents for her family which they so badly needed. Christmas eve was spent in bargaining for a full size Christmas tree at half price, or at least reasonably reduced so as to afford that extra special present. Then there was taffy pulling and making of caramel popcorn to string around the tree. An extra dozen or so of holiday candles was purchased (or made) at the last minute. These were then placed on the tree but were never lighted until dusk.

Yet, despite all these festivities, the most important events in yesterday's Christmas were the setting up of the crib, the singing of traditional Christmas carols, and of course, attendance at mid-night Mass.

How about it girls! Wouldn't it be nice to bring back to our vast metropolis a small portion of yesteryear's humble, but nostalgic, Christmas?

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Rudolph Leads Strike; Reindeer Picket Pole!

It was Christmas Eve, 1962, and all too quickly for his helpers, 11 o'clock, the hour for Santa's departure from the North Pole arrived. Everything was now ready for the annual journey on the sled Carrier I. All the gifts were packed; Santa was dressed in his traditional suit and the sled had undergone a last minute checkup, but where were the reindeer?

Santa immediately called in the men from the N. P. I. (Northern Pole Inspectors). Was it possible that one of Santa's assistants was a deernapper? Santa could not believe that any of his workers could do such a thing. It was impossible, in fact, since every single member of the staff had been cleared by security. Then suddenly there appeared before Santa and the head of N. P. I. the missing reindeer, headed by Rudolph and each carrying a picket sign. On the sign which Rudolph carried was written in big black letters:

"Local 9 wants Medicare."

Blitzen's sign read:

We won't go in snow.

'Cause Santa's prices are too low.

At this exhibition Santa's cheeks turned an even brighter red than usual. He slowly advanced toward the eight animals who for so many years had been his pride and joy and began to speak to them harshly. "It is now 11:15 and we are fifteen minutes behind schedule. Have you no regard for the public interest? Perhaps you have forgotten the speech which I delivered last December 26. I said then, 'Ask not what gifts I will give you but what gifts you will give the children.' This is indeed a shameful exhibition! Are you going to continue prancing back and forth picketing selfishly or are we going to move forward and together do our job with vigor? Where is your Christmas spirit?"

Santa was a very forceful speaker and after this stirring oration each one of the reindeer dropped his sign and advanced toward the sled.

Now they were finally under way with Rudolph leading the eight other reindeer. He turned around, looked at them and winked playfully and as they went off he was heard saying "We're not old enough for Medicare anyway".

New York City Entertains Seniors After Capers At Waldorf Astoria

The dream every '63 Senior has cherished in her heart since Freshman year will come true in a short time. The evening of Dec. 27 will find "Cinderella" adorned in her floor length gown dancing with her "prince charming" on cloud nine.

Lucky for her, New York is her kingdom. What could be more dreamy than starting off the night by having the coachman bring her to the Waldorf Astoria's Sert Room, where she will dine royally and dance to her heart's content? From there, New York City offers a variety of entertainment for her majesty. That night is Sammy Davis' opening night at the famous Copacabana. If Madame prefers a Polynesian atmosphere, the exotic Hawaiian Room will suit her to a tee. For all the comforts of home, the Living Room is the place to go. Such performers as Meg Myles, Leslie Scott, and Peter Pitt will provide her with both musical and comical enjoyment. If her Lady is in a swingin' mood, the place for her is Basin Street East featuring the fabulous Count Basie. The Roundtable is presenting the Orchids, and a cool Bosonova band which can't be beat.

Can her anticipation, her attire, her date, and her entertainment make her Senoir Prom anything but a "dream come true?"

Khrushchev And Comrades Fear Deflection From Party Principles

There is havoc in the Kremlin. Khrushchev has just called a meeting of top Red officials to discuss a national crisis. The Executive, Legislative, and Judicial Branches of the Russian Government bangs for order with his shoe. "Comrades, the youth of our country are being brain-washed by Western propaganda! We have received one billion letters addressed to "Comrade Santa Claus". Listen to this – "Dear Santa, Even though we are told that you are "Western propaganda", we children love you and the good that you represent. Signed – Nickolaus and Olga Petrinski." Now I ask you, Comrades, shall we permit this deflection from Party Principles? Flying reindeer, gifts, good will – nyet! Besides that fat man would be violating our air space!" Khrushchev sat down and started banging his head on the table.

Then one of the officials stood up, walked toward the fireplace, and said, "Gentlemen, Christmas is a very special time of year. It marks the beginning of our salvation, whether you wish to admit it or not. Tomorrow is the birthday of our God, not just the God of the Western world, but the God of all. And, my friends, never underestimate the power of children!" "Laying his finger on the side of his nose, and giving a nod up the chimney he rose. And they heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight, Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

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ALL THOSE CHEMISTS, BIOLOGISTS, AND PHYSICISTS ARE ADVISED TO START WORKING ON SCIENCE PROJECTS FOR CLASS AND FAIR DISPLAY

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We Were There

Even if I do say so myself, I'm a real shiner! I can remember when all the celestial bodies competed for the honor of being the Christmas Star. Joyfully, we all blazed with light. I was chosen, and angels moved me over a stable in Bethlehem where I, the Star that lighted the way for the Magi, announced the birth of the Light of the world.

I'm not so bright as my friend, the star, but I'm smart enough to realize I was the luckiest donkey on earth to have transported Mary to Bethlehem on that holy night. Desparingly, I ventured across many torturous hills and dales, and was tempted to kick a few of those innkeepers, but there was inspiration in my every step. When we reached a dingy stable, I stuck myself in a corner, and through my tired eyes, witnessed the birth of the Savior. Contentedly I then fell asleep.

Dear Daphne

Dear Daphne,

I have trouble getting up in the morning. Can you advise me?

Rip Van Winkle

Dear Rip,

Try eating yeast and shoe polish. That should make you rise and shine.

Dear Daphne,

I've crossed a parrot with a tiger. What shall I do with it?

Dr. M. T. Chambers

Dear Doc,

When it talks, listen.

Dear Daphne,

I am madly in love with a boy named Johnnie, but I think he's losing interest in me. What can I do? My heart bleeds for him.

Frankie

Dear Frankie,

Swallow a band-aid.

Dear Daphne,

People are always staring at me. I feel so different. What could be wrong?

Dracula

Dear Drac,

Maybe it's something even your best friend won't tell you.

Boy Warms Cold Heart

As the cold December winds howled outdoors, Mr. Grimley, wealthy owner of a department store, sat before the fire in the drawing room of his mansion. As he thumbed through the day's mail he came upon a notice from St. Anthony's Boys' Home asking his monetary assistance to their Christmas fund, promising to pray for his intentions.

"Prayers? Who needs them when there's money to be made?" thought this twentieth century Scrooge.

A week later, as he returned to the office after lunch, the manager of the jewelry department approached him excitedly, tugging a dirty-faced, ten year old child behind him.

"What seems to be the trouble, Andrews?" growled the old man.

"I caught this little monster stealing a gold bookmark from the display counter," answered Mr. Andrews.

"So! We have a thief in our midst, have we? You do realize that you've broken the law, don't you?" he inquired of the young boy.

Little Tommy stared up at the gargantuan figure with frightened eyes and began to stammer, "I know I was wrong, Mr. Grimley, sir, but please let me explain. Ya see, I'm from St. Anthony's, and when we counted the money in our treasury yesterday, there wasn't enough to buy Father Kerub a Christmas present, and Father's been so kind to all of us kids, so it just wasn't fair! Well, when I walked through your store, and I saw all the lights and trees and things, I got to thinkin' that Christmas is for us poor kids, too! Then I saw the cross, and I figured you wouldn't mind too much, 'cause you've got so much money, and gee, Mister, what's Christmas if you can't give something?"

At this, Tommy burst into a flood of tears.

"What's Christmas if you can't give something?" The words resounded over and over until Mr. Grimley could bear it no longer.

"So this is what Christian happiness is about, this idea of 'joy from giving'."

And as he bent over and placed the cross between the shivering little hands, Mr. Grimley realized that he had been given the keys of the Kingdom by an angel with a tarnshed halo!

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Lorraine Patelli of 5-1, on the death of her mother.

Winning picture: "Sunset on the Narrows."

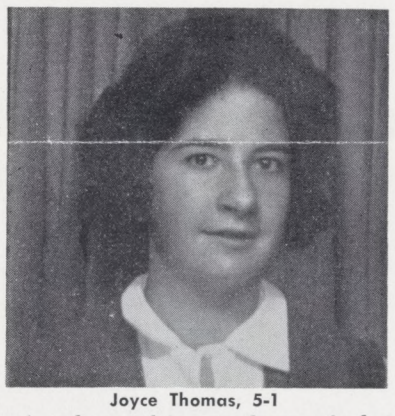
Camera Contest!

If you visited the library recently, you probably were attracted by a display of interesting photographs taken by our Bonnies. These excellent and highly amusing pictures were exhibited in the camera contest sponsored by "The Folio."

This contest was an innovation at The Font and met with much success. Everyone was invited to enter as many photos as she wished. The only conditions were that the pictures must have been original and taken by the girl herself. When the snapshots were submitted, they were arranged in the library for all to see and admire. The actual judging was done by the members of the faculty who cast their votes for those they considered best. No doubt it was a difficult decision to make as most of the pictures had winning qualities. Their choices were based on originality of the subject, focusing and general appeal.

The lucky winner was finally decided upon — Kathy Knowles, Junior of 5-1. Her picture, an exceptional one titled "Sunset on the Narrows" is shown above. I'm sure we all agree it is worthy of first place, though there were several close seconds.

Girls Celebrate Unusual Christmas



Joyce Thomas, 5-1

Joyce Thomas, an active bonnie hailing from Saint Ephrem's Parish, celebrates the Christmas Season in the Maronite fashion. Joyce explained to us the interesting and unusual customs that she and her family observe at Christmastime. About two weeks before the birthday of Christ, they grow three types of food — lentils, wheat and chick-peas in small pots. When Christmas arrives the trio of plants are placed next to the crib to represent the actual manger. Under the tree rests a bank where the members of the family contribute as much money as they like. This money is then donated to their favorite charity. The traditional Christmas meal consists of chicken, stuffed with rice and nuts, and also the national dish, which is a combination of chopped lamb and wheat. A cake made with pistachio nuts is served for dessert. The gifts are distributed on Christmas Eve.

Louise Belvedere, 7-1

Louise Belvedere, a senior in 7-2, celebrates Christmas Eve with an ancient and interesting custom. An extra dish, glass, silverware and even a chair is set at the table. This signifies their desire to have the Christ child reside in their home. Straw is placed on the cloth beneath the extra dish to represent the manger in which Christ was born. A replica of the original Crib is then placed in one of the rooms which is illuminated with candles which are kept burning all through the night. At midnight, the Baby Jesus is placed in the Crib by the youngest member of the family. All the members of the household form a solemn procession by singing praises to the newborn king. Louise also tells of an old Polish custom passed down by her mother. It is called "the breaking of the oplatek" or host, which ceremony is performed on Christmas day before eating dinner. A few days before Christmas, most of the food is prepared and displayed on the dining-room table. A priest comes to the house and blesses it. On Christmas day before dinner, the father breaks this host and gives a piece to each member of the family. This act signifies the rebirth of Christ on Christmas Day.

Students Excel In Scholastics

As usual, those girls who have worked hard all term have been rewarded with excellent grades. At a recent Parent-Teachers' meeting, the quarterly report cards were distributed to the fathers of the girls. The highest average was achieved by Roseanne Ruisi, a Sophomore. Ranking highest among the Seniors was Georgene Bertolotti. Heading the Junior list was Lois Flood, and the top Freshman, was Elizabeth Furey, who earned an average of 97.6.

PRINCIPAL'S LIST

SEVENTH TERM:

G. Bertolotti, 96.3; E. Corie, 96; D. Mollo, 94.1; S. Ditore, 93.6; M. L. McAvoy, 93.6; A. Pannone, 93.3; P. Cioffi, 93.1; P. O'Hara, 93; J. Salvio, 92.8; J. Orlando, 91.8; B. Lake, 91.5; A. Villano, 90.8; C. Mirenda, 90.3; S. Parkes, 90; Poann Burgess, 90.

FIFTH TERM:

L. Flood, 96.3; M. Milazzo, 96.3; B. Berlucci, 95.8; D. Askin, 95.5; K. Knowles, 94.8; L. Marcone, 94.3; C. Colombo, 94.2; R. A. Fiumefreddo, 93.8; C. Kent, 93.8; B. Mussman, 93.8; L. Pattelli, 93.5; A. Scheviour, 93; J. Thomas, 92.8; K. Riso, 92.5; G. Messina, 92.3; L. Bosso, 92.3; G. Paladino, 92.2; M. Ruocco, 92.2; K. Vasile, 92.2; V. Schwartz, 91.8; M. A. Innace, 91.3; J. Altobella, 91.2; M. Misiak, 91.2; R. Wanniski, 91.2; D. Buckman, 90.8; A. Nicholosi, 90.8; L. Gallo, 90.5; A. Martini, 90; C. Renella, 90; C. Tavolacci, 90.

THIRD TERM:

R. Ruisi, 98.8; M. A. Crowley, 98.5; L. LaRusso, 97.5; J. Caliendo, 96.7; G. D'Angelo, 96.3; M. Tennaro, 96.3; D. Ferlaino, 96; J. Dudbin, 95.5; J. Profaci, 95.5; N. Fretta, 95. 2; C.LaRocco, 95.2; J. Garbacz, 95; E. Guarneri, 94.8; K. McMahon, 94.8; C. Paully, 94.8; L. Rybeck, 94.8; D. Basile, 94.5; A. Gagliardi, 94.2; L. Castellano, 93.5; K. Gaine, 93.3; M. Oliver, 93.3; C. Nicoletti, 93.2; D. Indrieri, 92.5; R. Aiello, 92; D. Rivers, 91.5; E. Egan, 91; L. Caliendo, 90.3; J. Hann, 90.3; D. Androvich, 90; C. Maye, 90.

FIRST TERM:

E. Furey, 97.6; J. DelRey, 97; N. Zaloom, 96.6; B. Paliseno, 96.3; L. Guzzone, 96.1; R. L. Aiello, 96; E. Okrasinski, 96; J. DeVito, 95.8; E. Ulrich, 95.8; J. Maccario, 95.6; L. Marett, 95.6; C. Savino, 95.6; F. D'Anna, 95.5; T. Wagner, 95.5; R. Forni, 95; K. Sclafani, 95; M. Mistretti, 94.6; S. Murnane, 94.5; I. Salamone, 94.5; R. Renella, 94.3; E. Pellacani, 93.8; V. Cariglia, 93.6; E. Cione, 93.5; M. Mallon, 93.5; S. Casolaro, 93.1; D. McMahon, 93.1; M. Rascio, 92.8; D. Saccomanno, 92.6; G. Altamura, 92.5; J. Gillen, 92.5; R. Brown, 92.4; M. Comito, 92.3; F. Muratore, 92.3; E. Forte, 92.1; M. Butler, 92; M. Flynn, 92; B. Parkes, 92; R. Trotta, 92; K. Sandt, 91.8; L. Bellavigna, 91.5; E. Pniewski, 91.5; M. Meagher, 90.8; S. Damiani, 90.6; C. DeLeo, 90.1; J. Robolotti, 90.1; D. Crawford, 90; R. Picone, 90.

Thomas' Surprise Package

As the bells of St. Louis' proclaimed with joy the birth of mankind's Savior, there emerged from the shadows a thin young man, unnoticed to all save the Christ hidden within the massive walls of the nearby Church. Thomas Parker had been but a struggling boy when seized by the vices of the angry world. For endless years he had roamed the eerie streets of his environment, bitter, alone, revolting against the slightest whispers of correction, loathing all who uttered words of attempted brotherhood.

Life to this wretched outcast had thus far been a perpetual struggle — a contest of might versus hate, hate versus hunger, hunger versus righteousness. Thomas had never experienced the thrill of friendship, had never tried to love. To this lad, stealing alms from the poor box or satisfying his own hunger at the expense of permitting others to starve was mere habit.

But suddenly as the Christmas bells ceased to chime, Thomas surprisingly became aware of the whimpering of a nearby babe. Looking down, he saw at his feet the sprawled body of a new acquaintance. Taking the child in his arms, he felt the cold of its hands and sensed hunger from its sobs. The babe's thin frame shivered and for the first time in his pitiful life, Thomas experienced compassion for his suffering human brethren.

After spending his last pennies on milk for the emaciated child, Thomas realized there would be no Christmas dinner for him: this year he could not even afford his annual self-gift of a full meal. Yet, miraculously, Thomas was happy, and his breast was filled with an ebullition of bliss never before known to him. He quickly rushed into the Church, gazed upon the model of the Nativity, and prayed! For that Christmas night Thomas had received an even greater gift from God Himself — the gift of self-sacrifice, the gift of love, the gift of Faith.

How would you like a few cheerleaders like these?

New Squad, Cheerers Picked

This year, as in the past, Fontbonne is being represented by an excellent basketball varsity. Captain Sue Kinschef thinks that with practice this year's crop of players will make a record of which we can be proud. Senior members of the team include: Co-captain, Debbie Creighton and Manager, Pat Conlan. Other Seniors are R. O'Kane, A. Hudson; Juniors — M. Dockery, T. Carvo, M. Holland, M. Patrissy, E. Henratty, G. DiStephano, D. Montana, V. Schwartz, J. Holmes, L. Growth; Sophomores — P. Fearon, I. Knudsen, A. Hudson, D. Hussey, A. Chell, and Freshmen — S. Babajko and Y. Yturreguil. They have already started to show the teamwork and keen sense of friendly competition which has in the past given Fontbonne a reputation for producing an unusual team. The girls will have ample opportunity to prove their skill and defend the Blue and Gray in the upcoming year with the busy schedule which has been planned for them.

Encouraging them from the sidelines will be the cheerleading squads under the capable direction of Senior Cathy Bergen. Composed of twenty girls, the cheerleaders in their blue and gray velvet uniforms are the mainstay of the school spirit which enlivens both the home and away games. Cathy urges more students to attend the games played at opposing schools in order to keep up the spirit of the team.

Also aiding to boost the morale of the team are the two teams of boosters, who, wearing bright blue skirts and bulky white sweaters are a relatively new addition. Inaugurated only last year, they have become a familiar sight at the games and lend color, enthusiasm, and vocal support to the games. Eileen Delgado, Captain of Squad A, and Linda Spinelli, Captain of Squad B, alternate the attendance of their girls in order to give each booster a chance to cheer.

Because of an oversight, Michelle Carlucci's name and average were left out of the last issue of the Folio. Michelle is a Senior and received an average of 90 at the end of her sixth term.